

J. M. J.

O. L. A.  
Montevideo, Ill.  
Sept. 23, '45

My dear Spiritual Father:

Long days have passed since I wrote you last, but I hope they have been days spent for Him, and in accord with His will. I scarcely know how I live or that I live, and am constantly asking myself "What day is it?" It is hard to acclimate oneself to this living moment by moment almost unconscious of one's existence. I grow more adjusted to it day by day and am trying to steer along with my hand firmly clasped in His. Were it not for Him I could not live on in this turmoil. I am at perfect peace from within, but the storms and troubles from without are multiple. Sometimes



be for you to be healed.

We have 76 girls and 55 boys.  
really a house full with  
many ailing sisters.

I am in a very inconsolable mood, and my  
instincts and energies are  
so deadened I just live from  
one moment to the next. I  
understand now why people  
commit suicide, without faith  
man could easily cede to  
this foolish act in this state  
when one is stranded as it  
were on a sea of boundless  
depth. Life is short and I am  
happy in spite of all - not forgetting  
my great lack of generosity. Ask  
him this for me. I need it.  
Union of prayer and sacrifice  
S. May



it seems to me all hell is  
leagued against me and my  
efforts for good. September has  
been one long siege - I put St.  
Michael "on the job" and there  
is decided improvement. But  
I pray you to beg our dear sacred  
Ghost for the courage and generosity  
I need to carry on. I am  
often on the verge of relinquishing  
all. I would not rebuke  
my vacation for those who  
do not love it and like so  
many values tear down the  
beautiful spirit of our Congrega-  
tion, but sometimes it takes  
more than I seem to have  
to keep myself firmly in the  
true road by Him on  
the road to sanctity. In  
anguish I can only say: "I will  
Thy will" and beg Him to sustain  
me. You know my weakness and



inconstancy, so in your  
charity remembers me to him.  
My prayers are with you  
in your work for souls.

God love you much for  
your kindness to all of us.

To my great surprise last  
week I received a notice  
from our Ecclesiastical  
Superior naming Father Jannet as  
our Ordinary Confessor instead  
of the Cloetmair. I am sure  
glad it wasn't done when you  
were here. Guess we could  
always find something to be  
thankful for if we look, could  
we?

Please remembers us to all  
the Fathers - believe Fr. Schneider  
will be having a feast soon -  
so unless my memory fails  
completely he will be hearing  
from us. I count on your



Continued prayers and  
assure you of mine.

If you cannot write it  
is O.K. - I understand.  
Just remember to pray for  
us all.

Enclosed are Mass  
stipends.

Respectfully,

Sister Mary

Oct. 9-1945

P.S. See by the date on the first  
page that I am a warrior  
of non-attainment.

We had Mass in our chapel  
yesterday - Feast of Our Lady of the Rosary  
and (Victory) our patronal feast.

Father Anthony said the Mass,  
and the High School girls sang  
in Gregorian. It was very  
nice - These feast days always  
bring back memories, and  
I think what a joy it would



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